SHAKER HOSTS WORLD PREMIERE

by Andrew Borowitz

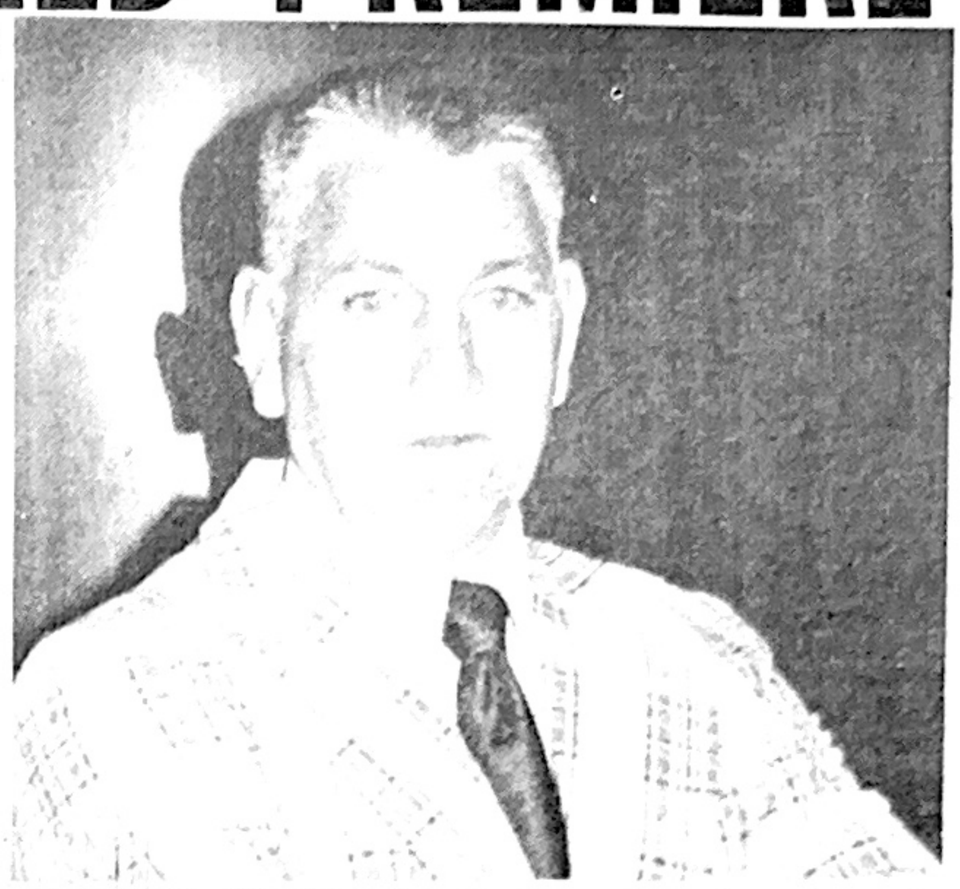
It has taken a long time for Harold Cornsweet's movie "Return to Campus" to travel from the camera to the projector, but the film finally did have its debut at the Colony Theater in Shaker Square this month. Cornsweet, a Shaker graduate, filmed the opening segment of the film at Shaker and the bulk of the movie at Ohio State and John Carroll. According to Cornsweet, production of the movie began three years and $250,000 ago.

Cornsweet is relying on very big audiences in order to break even in this venture–at least 100,000 people must pay to see the film for him to do so–and whether he can actually make money on it is a matter of conjecture. Cornsweet reportedly paid every cent of his savings, investments, and insurance policies in order to finance the film, but "Return to Campus" is still a very low budget film. It does not have much national appeal because it features no well-known actors. Its appeal, if indeed it has appeal, will be exclusive to local audiences. At the end of the film's run at the Colony Theater, Cornsweet intends to show the film on the west side of Cleveland before distributing it in Ohio and across the nation. "It should run through Christmas," Cornsweet told me at the premiere, "I hope."

If the opening night crowd was any indication, it is going to be a struggle for "Return to Campus" to succeed at the box office. The debut, which featured Hollywood searchlights, news reporters, a red carpet, and "stars" who arrived to the introductions of an announcer, did not attract a full house. The audience was primarily from Shaker Heights and included many members of the Shaker staff. This crowd probably did not attend because they were fascinated by the idea of the film, the tale of a man in his 50's who decides to return to college in order to fulfill his lifetime dream of being the oldest place kicker on the Ohio State football team. It is more likely that the appearance of Al Raymond, Shaker football coach, and the scenes filmed at Shaker attracted the majority of the mob.

Many people at Shaker will recall that Cornsweet brought his cameras to the high school in the fall of 1973 and filmed at football practice and some Shaker football games. It took Harold Cornsweet Productions the next

(continued on page 3)



Al Raymond, star of "Return To Campus", at the gala world premiere.

THE SHAKERITE

46th Year, No. 3 — Shaker Heights High School, Shaker Heights, Ohio — October 24, 1975

Council Seeking New Directions

by Arnie Goldman

It's late October–one dance has already been held, final preparations are being made for the Halloween Dance, the new juke-box is blaring each lunch period, and now is the time for interested students to aid Student Council in establishing its position as more than a social council. Although this year's council has already shown that it will act upon proposals made by students (such as the opening of the social room during the school day), council must meet other obligations that are not "socially" oriented. But what are these obligations? This was the major question at a recent council officers' meeting. A proposal was agreed upon to hold at least one brainstorming session each month with interested members of the student body in the small auditorium. Student Council urges the attendance of those students who want to see changes made either in policy or curriculum. With a more receptive school administration such as this year's, changes are more likely to occur, but only if Shaker's students make council aware of their ideas. If not, then students can only expect Student Council to be renamed "Social Council" and serve as such.

One of Council's concerns is schoolwide communications, and the obvious place to start is at the morning announcements. It's unfortunate that a group of students give up a portion of their free time after school each day to record the following day's announcements, only to be rudely ignored each morning. A major portion of the blame rests with the students, yet part of the blame lies with certain teachers who teach right through the announcements. Second period has been lengthened five minutes for the express purpose of reading the announcements between 9:55 and 10:00, and certainly for those five minutes silence should be maintained so that the various announcements may be head by those people affected by them.

Calls Optimists Goody-Goodies

Stokes Criticizes City

by Andrew Borowitz

In his recent address at the Cleveland City Club, former mayor Carl Stokes repeatedly attacked the political leaders and elected officials of Cleveland. Stating that Cleveland is second only to Newark in social and economic problems, Stokes compared Cleveland's condition to the current plight of New York City, where Stokes now lives and works as a news commentator. About fifty area high school students, participating in the Living Seminars In Human Affairs program, not only heard Stokes' controversial speech at the City Club, but also posed questions directly to Stokes in a closed press conference. In the meeting, Stokes appeared even more annoyed and bitter about the political situation in Cleveland than in his speech.

Stokes opened his speech at the City Club with a reference to his first City Club appearance, a 1965 debate with Ralph Perk on the subject of city finances. "I didn't think that he knew much about it then," Stokes commented, "and I don't think he's learned much about it since then." Stokes then discussed city finances in the seventies, and questioned whether Cleveland could have the same financial problems as New York. New York, he said, got into financial trouble by borrowing huge amounts of money for operating purposes, a procedure which is prohibited by law in Cleveland. New York has traditionally offered considerably more services to its citizens than most cities, while Cleveland has provided fewer. When New York has needed additional funds for operation, the city borrowed money; Cleveland, on the other hand, reduced services in order to remain solvent. Because of Cleveland's policy, the city's economic problems are not so serious as those of New York, but its social problems are far worse. "Cleveland refuses to meet the needs of its people," said Stokes.

In general, it is Stokes' opinion that Cleveland government, and the black political leaders in particular, have been on the decline since he decided not to seek a third term as mayor in 1971. He blasted City Council President George Forbes for using insulting terms in describing his black constituents. He criticized mayoral candidate Arnold Pinkney for discussing busing as an election issue. "The school board is autonomous," said Stokes, "emphasizing that the mayor plays no part in busing decisions. Even his brother Congressman Louis Stokes, and the 21st District Caucus did not escape Stokes' all-out attack on Cleveland's black politicians; the black caucus, he said, should have broken all ties with the Democratic party. In total, Stokes feels that the black leaders have been politically inept and have ignored black constituents; as a result, not so many blacks register to vote now as they did when Stokes' name was on the ballot in the sixties.

In the student press conference, Stokes' negative comments about Cleveland were challenged. One student asked why Stokes, a former mayor, criticized Cleveland and did not boost the city. Stokes' response was highpitched and angry; he said that the only new thing in Cleveland is the "fun on the Mall", while social problems still dominate, and that anyone who says positive things about Cleveland is a "goody-goody".

Jaycees Present Horrible Entertainment

by Jane Birkhold

Dracula, Frankenstein and the Mummy will be among the host of fiendish characters to be featured this Halloween season at the Cleveland Jaycee Haunted House, 3862 Richmond Rd., near the corner of Harvard and Richmond Roads, Warrensville Township.

The House, marking its fourth year of operation, began last Friday, October 17 and will run through Saturday, November 1. It is open from 7 p.m. - 11 p.m. Mondays through Saturdays and from 6 p.m.-10 p.m. on Sundays. Admission price is once again $1.00 for persons of all ages.

This year's Haunted House is bigger and better than ever before. The "chamber of horrors" consists of 22 rooms, compared to 16 rooms last year, and each contains a different scare theme. The basement is being used for the first time and holds various instruments of torture, including a flogging room and a rack. Students from various East Side high schools, including Shaker, are participating in the House project, serving as ghosts and goblins as a means of enhancing the haunted effect.

The Jaycee Haunted House hosts a number of grueling characters and promises many hair-raising events for anyone who dares to venture within its confines.

An estimated 50,000 persons are expected to pass through the House during its two-week run. Plenty of free parking space is available and refreshments and Haunted House souvenirs are sold on the premises. In addition, a limited supply of free stick-on patches is being distributed to those thrill seekers who dare to venture through the House.

Proceeds from the House will be used to fund the many community action projects engaged in by the Cleveland Jaycees. These programs include Elderlot, a recreational and social program for the elderly residents at Crestview Apartments on Cleveland's near West Side; Totlot, a summer recreation program for youngsters residing in various sections of Cleveland's near East and West Sides; the Pal Joey Christmas Shopping Tour for disadvantaged youths; and a venereal disease education program for teenagers.

Torch Fails To Meet Goal

This fall the 1975-76 Welfare Committee of Student Council raised a total of $779.95 for the benefit of United Torch. Although this year's goal was $2000.00, the collection does surpass last year's total of $640.35.

Many activities were organized this year to aid the drive. A car wash held on Saturday, September 27, raised $118.00, and a balloon sale sponsored by WIXY Radio at the Shaker-Cleveland Heights Football Game raised an additional $55.00. A pie-eating contest was held on October 8 in the boys' gym after school. The pies were donated by Hough Bakery and Sand's Delicatessen. The contest raised $35.00. In addition to the activities, collection jars were located in the cafeteria from September 29 through the week of October 6.

The most interesting and effective activity sponsored by the Welfare Committee was the assembly held during period 3 on Monday, October 6. The speaker was a deaf-blind woman, Mrs. Dorothy Callahan, who brought to the surface the problems of her handicap, and revealed to the student body how the Torch services aided her.

It is unfortunate that the student body did not work hard enough as one to contribute to United Torch. Perhaps next year we can give more of ourselves to help others who are truly in need.

Council Needs Capable Adviser

by Jeffrey London

A recent Shakerite article, written by Arnie Goldman, treasurer of the Student Council stated that he believed Student Council would be considerably moreeffective this year than it has been in the past. Goldman cited strong leadership by president Judy Blackwell as the primary reason for Council's sudden emergence. However, after viewing several council meetings and talking to some of its members, if Council does indeed become an improved organization this year, the credit will belong to Mr. Martin Meshenberg, new faculty advisor for the group.

Mr. Meshenberg has taken a different view from that of past advisers as to his role. Unlike previous years when the advisor acted chiefly in a consulting role, Mr. Meshenberg has become more involved in the plannings and workings of Student Council. Attempting to broaden his role as an advisor, he has unfortunately attempted to handle much of the Student Council operation. Primarily because of his interest, Student Council will undoubtedly be a strengthened body this year. Nevertheless, Mr. Meshenberg has failed to realize his true obligation to Student Council and because of this he is abusing his role as faculty adviser. The role of faculty adviser is to advise and only to advise so as to teach the representatives the workings of a student government. As chairman of the Curriculum Committee, I was disturbed to discover that Mr. Meshenberg wanted to talk to me about the workings of the Curriculum Committee this year. As adviser he should not have sought me out; rather Judy Blackwell as president should have been the person to talk to me.

In the past, Messers. Jerry Graham and Baird Wiehe have operated purely as advisers in their capacity to Student Council. Having been active in both kinds of a council, strong faculty supervision and weak faculty supervision, I believe that greater results will be attained with the former type of operation. However, with strong faculty supervision one is defeating the purpose of a Student Council which is to provide a government of the students, by the students, and for the students. The most valuable learning experience is one in which the student profits by his error.

I urge Mr. Meshenberg to re-evaluate his role as Student Council Adviser. Rather than becoming actively involved in its operation, I strongly recommend that Mr. Meshenberg take a back seat to the rest of Student Council. His task should be purely that of an adviser to the students and a liaison between Council and the Administration. Only if Council comes to him with a problem or if he sees them going off target should he interfere. Even if such a role means a slightly weaker council, it is much more important for the students to achieve both success and failure on their own and hence learn with experience.

Student Smoking Over Students Smoking

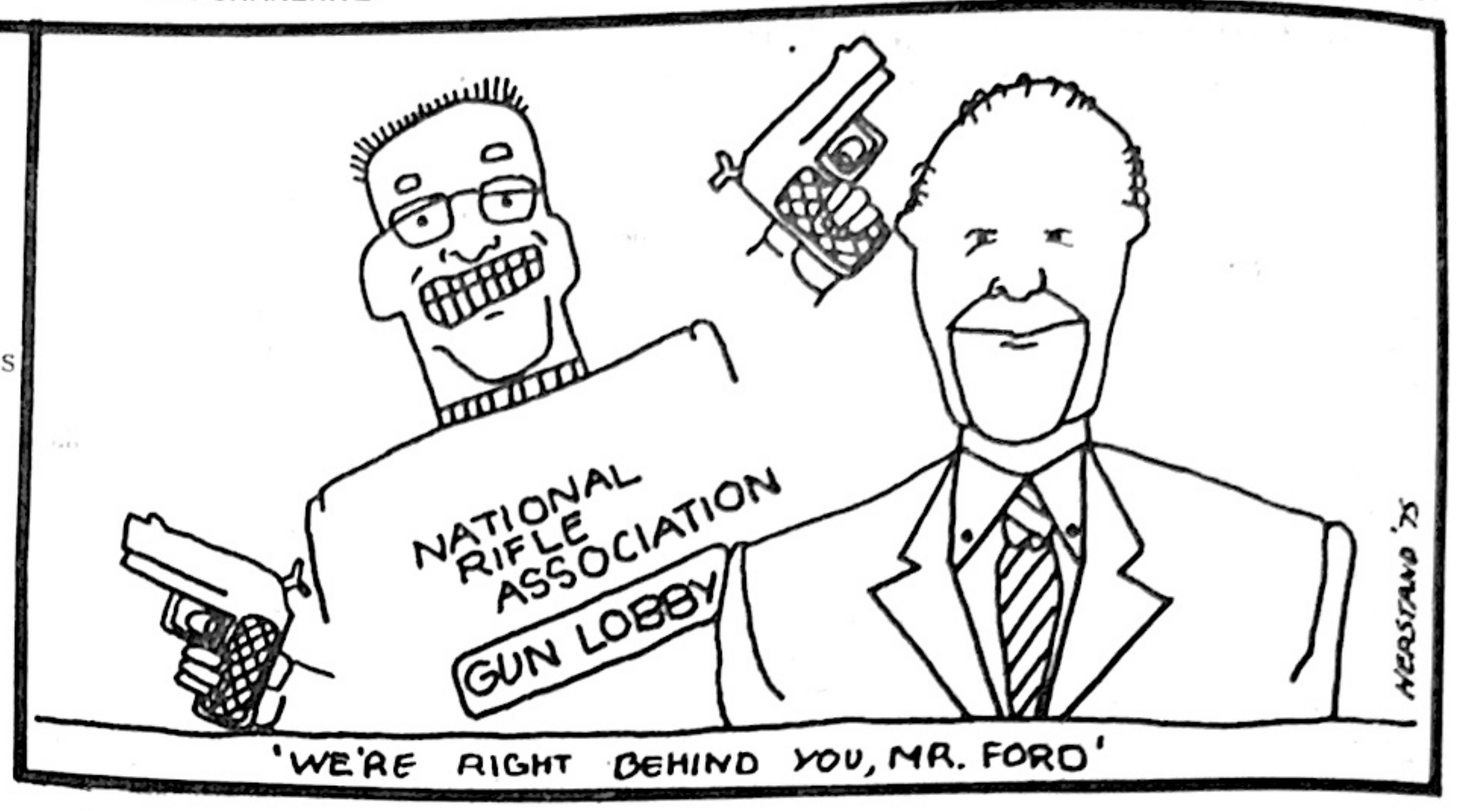
by Abigail Genuth

Every year at Shaker, non-smoking students are forced to use bathrooms filled with cigarette smoke. Obviously, the smokers at Shaker will not stop smoking in the bathrooms in deference to those who cannot tolerate it. The school, therefore, should do what it can to support the right of non-smokers to smoke-free bathrooms.

There is little question now that smoking is dangerous to one's health, being a factor in lung cancer, heart disease, emphysema, and other illnesses. The smoker has a right to subject himself to these diseases; however, he is not only endangering himself, but is also endangering the life of the non-smoker who breathes in the smoke drifting in the air. Besides infringing on the rights of a non-smoker, smoking in the bathrooms creates a fire hazard.

The answer to this problem, as some might suggest, is not using teachers as spies to prowl around the bathrooms. This method would be a prodigious waste of the teachers' time. The problem can perhaps be solved by creating a smoking lounge for students. This lounge would destroy the need for a student to use the bathrooms as a "secret" place for smoking. The bathrooms would then be free of smoke, a great relief to all the non-smokers. An abundance of ashtrays could be placed in the lounge, simplifying its maintenance (there would be fewer ashes to sweep off the floor) and modifying the fire hazard. The use of such a lounge would be agreeable to both smokers and non-smokers alike.

Some may argue that the school should not condone something harmful to the students. Looking at the situation realistically, however, students are going to smoke no matter what the administration says. If the school accepts this fact and offers a specific place where students can smoke, isolated from everyone else, more people will be protected from the harm of cigarette smoking.



Definition of Death Urged

by Debby Seidman

After six months of "living" as a vegetable, in a coma, supported by the machines that allow her body to receive nutrition and maintain her breathing, the state of a girl is defined as an irreversible coma. After six weeks of growth and development in a mother's womb, a baby is legally put to death because his mother does not want, or cannot support, him. The family of the girl whose life continues only because of the artificial methods used has no freedom of choice concerning her life, although the burden they face is as great, if not greater, as that of a mother with an unwanted child.

The emotional and economic pressures encountered by a family who must sustain the life of a vegetable, simply because the law was formulated before our modern medical techniques were, are unbearably hard. Emotionally, having to cope daily with the pain of watching a loved one exist without being able to live any kind of a life is less than easy. Economically, someone has to pay for the cost of sustaining the life of a person, whether or not they are just one more burden on the community. The pain and burden suffered by the family is unquestionably greater than the pain suffered by the patient. Still, the family has no legal right, nor can the patient have any right of choice, between sustained life or death, which is legally defined as: no brainwaves at two separate readings 24 hours apart.

The abortion of a child often results from either the social or the economic undesirability of having a child at that time. The mistake, which the parents can't afford, or which the unwed mother didn't plan on, can be alleviated easily enough (assuming, of course, that no moral or religious convictions prohibit them) by a safe, easy, legal abortion. Why, then, is there no such easy choice available in euthanasia situations? Unless a person foresees such a problem and goes through the process by which he makes euthanasia legal, there is no solution. I suppose that in most people's eyes it just isn't the same thing. After all, a fetus surely isn't visibly alive (yet).

The rights, however, of human vegetables and their families, as well as the obligations of their families and society, are not so easily determined by the general public. Should a person's life be maintained until eternity just because the ability to maintain it exists? Or should the freedom of choice - an undesirable live vs. death - be given to all?

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

In your last issue Editor-in-Chief Andrew Borowitz provided us with an excellent critique on Woody Allen's latest film **Love and Death**. His editorial successfully reduces the film to a second rate humor re-run. Perhaps much of his analyzation is correct and well-founded. My purpose in writing is not to challenge his assertions but to question the need to deal with an entertaining film as though it were a thesis statement. **Love and Death** is entertainment, Andy, not a profound literary expression. Few people attend comedy movies in an attempt to intellectualize the humor process. Woody Allen is for laughing at, not studying.

(The Editor-in-Chief has chosen to honor the author's desire to withhold his name. In general, it is hoped that those who wish to make critical comments publicly should demonstrate the courage of their convictions by including the name. But since the writer has raised an issue that merits response, we are printing his letter in order to answer it.)

In your letter, you mentioned that you believe that "few people attend comedy movies in an attempt to intellectualize the humor process." I agree. Those few are film critics, and must do so in order to provide an "excellent critique".

I think that you have pointed out the current problems of American cinema and, perhaps, cinema in general today. First of all, it is not necessary for anyone to "intellectualize" the humor process, since humor is inherently an intellectual form. Humor without thought or plan is not very funny. Humor may be spontaneous, and may (and should) evoke a spontaneous response, but that does not mean that humor is totally divorced from intellect. In the case of a bright comedian like Woody Allen, the two are even more closely related than in the work of lesser talents.

The problem with many critics and most audiences is simply that they don't recognize that humor must be dealt with critically. Too many people watch a film, for example, with the intellectual scrutiny of a football crowd. Watching a sport and seeing a film are both entertaining, but the means by which we arrive at this enjoyment should be totally different. Unfortunately, critics and audiences alike have viewed films in the same spirit as a football crowd in recent years; as a result, the medium as a whole just isn't what it was, say, 15 years ago.

As to whether Woody Allen is for laughing at or for studying, I agree with you. Woody Allen should be laughed at when he is funny. Unfortunately, **Love and Death** presented fewer opportunities for laughs than Allen's previous films did. It was, in short, not a "profound literary expression", but it certainly was not much more amusing than one. As to my treatment of **Love and Death** as a "second-rate humor re-run" – well, I didn't say that it was that in my review, but I certainly wish I had – you've described the film in more precise terms than I could have ever chosen. My precise complaints were, as a matter of fact, that the film was second rate for a Woody Allen film, and also a re-run of most of his earlier material.

I think I should also bring to the attention of the author that if treating humor seriously is really a crime, I am not alone, and I am proud of my company. I suggest that you read some of the fine critical studies and theses that have been written on the truly great comics such as Harold Lloyd, Charles Chaplin, Buster Keaton, and The Marx Brothers. Perhaps when you really have a background in great ctiticism written about great comics, my review of Woody Allen will seem more like a footnote than what you call a "thesis statement".

Andrew Borowitz

THE SHAKERITE is a tri-weekly publication of the newspaper staff at Shaker Heights High School, 15911 Aldersyde Drive, Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120.

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Shaker Hosts World Premiere

(continued from page 1)

two years to bring the film to the screen.

Before attempting a fair review of the film, I must give my rather biased opinion of Coach Raymond's performance. Raymond played the part of the Shaker football coach with great ease and natural grace. If the coach ever decides that he wants a change of pace from the life at Shaker, he could surely assume a top position as a film star of Harold Cornsweet Productions. On second thought, he is probably better off coaching the football team.

There is a lot of Harold Cornsweet in Harold Cornsweet Productions' "Return to Campus", written, produced, directed, and inspired by Harold Cornsweet. In fact, by the time Harold Cornsweet makes his Hitchcock-like appearance in the film, his name has already appeared in the credits about four times, his name is mentioned on the soundtrack twice, and, in short, his watchful eye stares the audience into a state of involuntary blinking. The film dramatizes one of Cornsweet's greatest fantasies, that of a man who lives his college days over again. Presumedly, another of his fantasies is that that idea alone can make a great film. More ridiculous ideas than that of a fifty-year-old who kicks eighty-yard field goals have been concocted by the film industry, but this film's continual sentimentality and frail acting make it rival "Son of Flubber", which had previously been undisputedly the silliest film ever made.

Earl Keyes, who plays Hal Norman, the aged kicker, and Norma Joseph, who portrays the considerably younger English professor (who teaches a great class; one of her erudite students asks her in class, "Is **The Merchant of Venice** considered great?") that Hal eventually woos, both handle the sugary script admirably. Paul Jacobs faced the great challenge of playing a fantastic character that does not exist in the 1970's, an Ohio State football coach that does not behave like a child. Helen Killinger, as the spiteful coed, was very dislikable. Unfortunately, so was the remainder of the cast.

But these complaints could apply to many movies. "Return to Campus" is the kind of film that evokes more specific complaints. The film has a lot of embarrassingly big technical errors for a finished product. One of them appears in one of the film's tenderest scenes. Mr. Keyes is strolling with Ms. Joseph on the Ohio State Campus, and at the end of their walk they are strolling by the Shaker Lakes. Granted, only an area audience would notice this change of scene–but when they subsequently decide to take a rowboat ride in a boat that has "Shaker Heights Fire Department" written in large letters on it, the rest of the country is let in on the mistake. A respectable editor would have removed this scene, as well as the many scenes in which studio microphones were laughably apparent.

Another big continuity error occurs in a scene where Ohio State is playing another team called "Motor Dame", which, for some reason, wears helmets that say "N.U." on them. The opposing team wears, depending on whether the footage was from a real game or "faked" out at John Carroll, both white and blue pants in this scene. This error really was a howler for the audience. But I suppose in a film where Earl Keyes is kicking eighty-yard field goals, a quick change of pants on the part of an entire football team is not out of the realm of possibility.

Even though this film has more than its share of major faults, Harold Cornsweet deserves credit for having the courage and the energy to make an independent film. I hope that Mr. Cornsweet gains some financial, if not critical success with the film. But I was disturbed to learn that Mr. Cornsweet intends to make another film next year, a comedy this time, so he says. I think that Cornsweet's true realm should be the world of the television situation comedy, in which the criticisms such as the ones I have made in this review are of no great import. Interrupted by toothpaste commercials, "Return to Campus" would have been more enjoyable.

Enthusiastic cheerleaders greet a star-studded audience on opening night of "Return to Campus."

Earl Keyes and Norma Joseph share a tender moment in "Return to Campus."

SHAKER AFTER DARK

by Mark Reynolds

2:45 p.m.: Today I begin my exercise in futility on the first floor, main hall. I see the usual commotion around the place with eager students running their mouths and legs at full blast. There are clusters of conversationalists all over the hall, and they block traffic very nicely. Since I have to wade my way through this congestion to dig up another scoop, I wish there were some way for me to survive in this jungle. Times like these make me wonder why I didn't take those courtesy lessons from the Mean Joe Greene School of Etiquette.

2:49 p.m.: I have just been ambushed, gagged and bound by a team of over-ambitious members of the GLC. GLC stands for Girls' Leaders Club, and also for their specific function–Grab Lots of Cash. They become very disappointed when they cannot sell their candy. I learned that the hard way. My refusal to buy a Hershey bar nearly cost me my life. These determined young ladies would not accept any of my time-tested evasions, such as "No," "I'm flat broke," and "My face breaks out when I eat chocolate." They relentlessly hounded me until I had no other choice–either buy a candy bar or listen to the Shaker Peppers.

2:53 p.m.: Here's the latest news from a girls' lavatory: two girls are changing stockings, one is changing a shirt, and three are smoking cigarettes. Now, you're probably wondering how I could get that exclusive scoop. Well, I'm not telling, so there!

2:58 p.m.: Two young lovers sit quietly at the end of a hallway. The hustle and bustle of a school seem years removed from them. They're off in their own special world, with their special secrets and their special love. Theirs is a beautiful love, more beautiful than star-lit beaches or endless skies. Play nice, kids, don't fight!

3:06 p.m.: A trio of kids are arguing about some idiotic subject. I'm not sure what the subject is, but they're talking about it so loudly that I couldn't help hearing them. I stopped by to offer my various skills. I asked one kid what all the noise was about, and he told me that they were having trouble finding a room. "Could you tell us where Room 332 is," he asked.

I didn't have the heart to tell this fool that there is no such room. On the other hand, I did not want to give him directions to what he thought was room 332 but was actually some unimportant room such as the main office. That's not very original. I decided to take another way out.

I told him, "Oh, it's on the third floor," and walked away.

3:17 p.m.: Walking around this school has taken its toll. My legs feel like rubber, my eyes are sore, my feet hurt so much they cannot breathe, and frankly, gang, I'm bored stiff. This place disturbs me.

I wanted to get from one hall of the second floor to another. I wasn't exactly thrilled about going the longer way, so I cut through the cafeteria. About halfway through, I realized that I was not alone.

"Young man," said a teacher, "you are interrupting a study hall."

"Well, shut my mouth," I retorted.

The proctor said, "I wish you would."

Sure enough, I was right in the heart of an eighth-period study hall. There wasn't much of a turnout, but those four kids in there were working as hard as beavers on a dam. I felt like a heel for interrupting their fun, and like a moron for being there, period.

I was then faced with the dilemma of leaving gracefully. I started towards one door, then hesitated, then moved towards the other door, then hesitated again. For crying out loud, I couldn't make up my mind. I finally gave up and continued in my original direction. I wasn't quite sure whether I should feel embarrassed or just plain stupid.

After that performance, I don't see how I can continue. I'm going to the nearest exit and leaving, taking care, of course, not to intrude upon any study halls. By the way, I've just run into the young lovers again, but I don't think they noticed.

Reprinted below is the SHAKERITE article written in 1973 that described Harold Cornsweet's filming of "Return to Campus".

Shaker Raiders Head for Hollywood

At the end of September, trucks and cars filled with movie-making equipment and personnel started arriving at Shaker to begin filming parts of the movie "Return to Campus". Writer-director Harold Cornsweet, a Shaker alumnus, is using the football team and boys' locker room as scenes for the film. The football team and coaches are involved in the film, with head coach Al Raymond having a large speaking part. A few chosen players have some lines also.

The film is a purely fictional story about a man, Hal Norman (played by Earl Keyes), who is a coach of Shaker's championship team. A former player at Ohio State University, Hall discovers he is still eligible to place kick for his alma mater's football team for one year. So, in his late forties, Hall returns to Ohio State with a special spring-equipped kicking shoe which he has developed and proceeds to kick field goals as long as 80 yards to become the hero of the team.

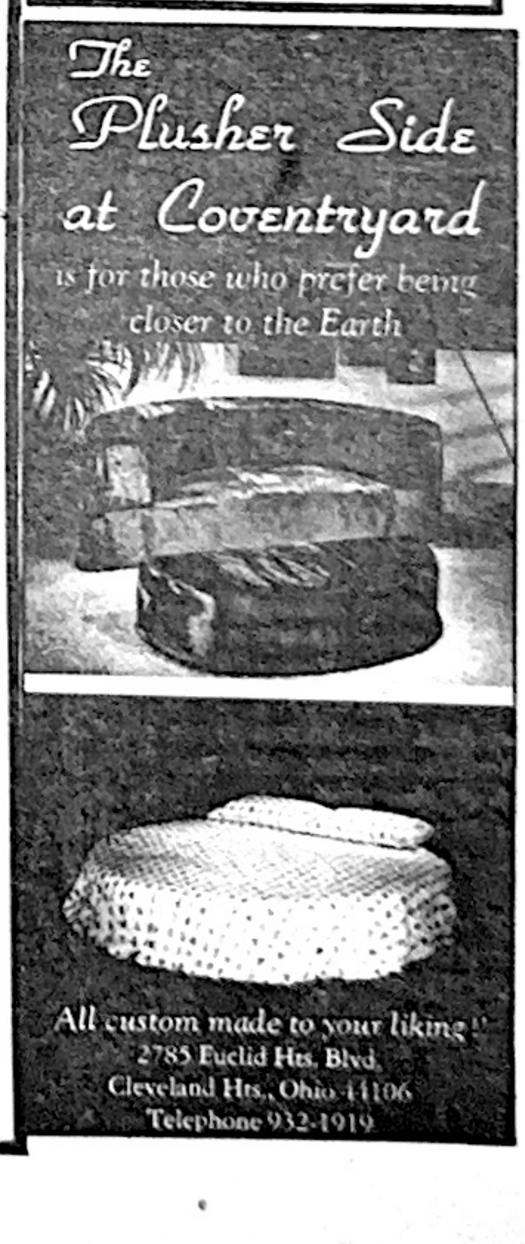
Mr. Cornsweet, a director of four previous pictures, started writing the film three years ago. His purpose for writing the film, which, by the way, will be G-rated, is to provide a good, wholesome form of entertainment for the entire family. Although Mr. Cornsweet is not opposed to sex and violence if done in good taste, he feels that too many present day movies use these money-makers unnecessarily.

Shaker senior Anita Hollander was chosen by Mr. Cornsweet last spring to play the part of Hal Norman's daughter Judy. Although not a lead character throughout the film, the role of Judy is still vital to the success of the movie. Mr. Cornsweet felt Anita was the one who could fill the part most ably.

Mr. Cornsweet feels his Walter Mitty-type film will be very successful. He predicts the movie will gross four to five million dollars in the United States alone within the next two years. Adding to this figure, the profit realized after world distribution of the film could amount to a total profit of over ten million dollars. After two years, the film will be sold to a television network for national TV broadcast.

Mr. Cornsweet's reasons for writing "Return to Campus" are very valid indeed. If the film is a success, a new trend in good movie entertainment could follow and the theater could become a source of family enjoyment more often.

FLOWERS
by Stazzone
17125 CHAGRIN BLVD.



-A RUSSIAN GAME SHOW-

By Perry Nessman

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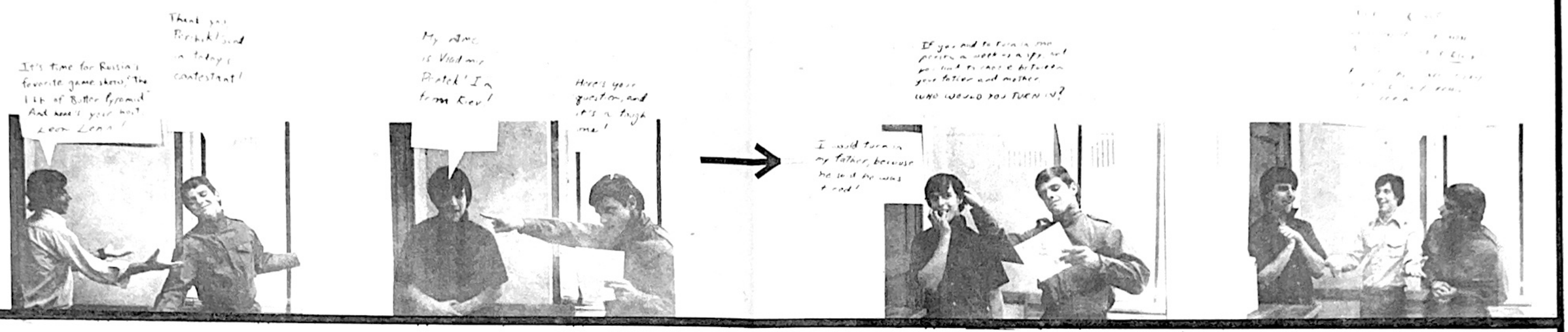
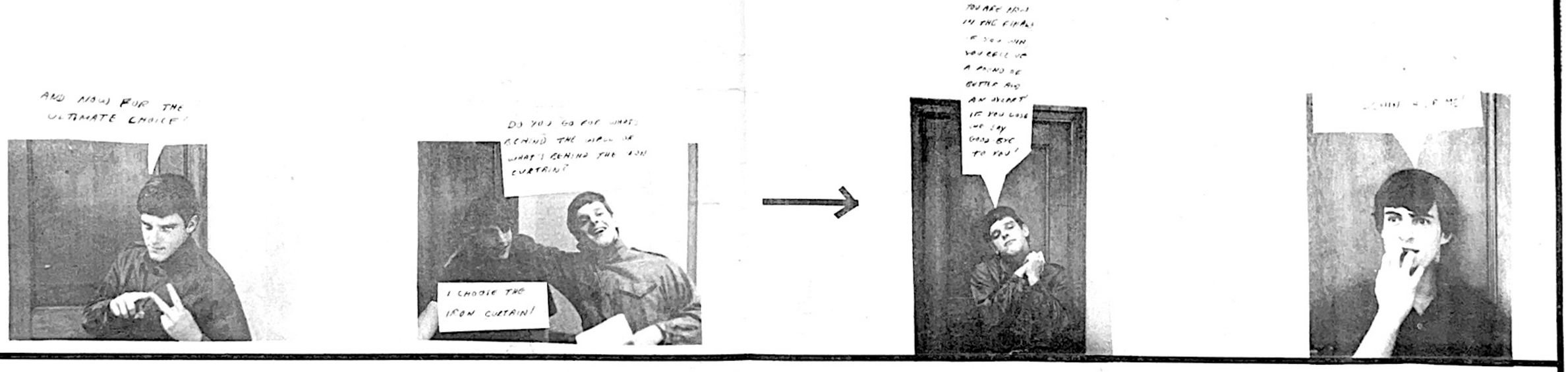
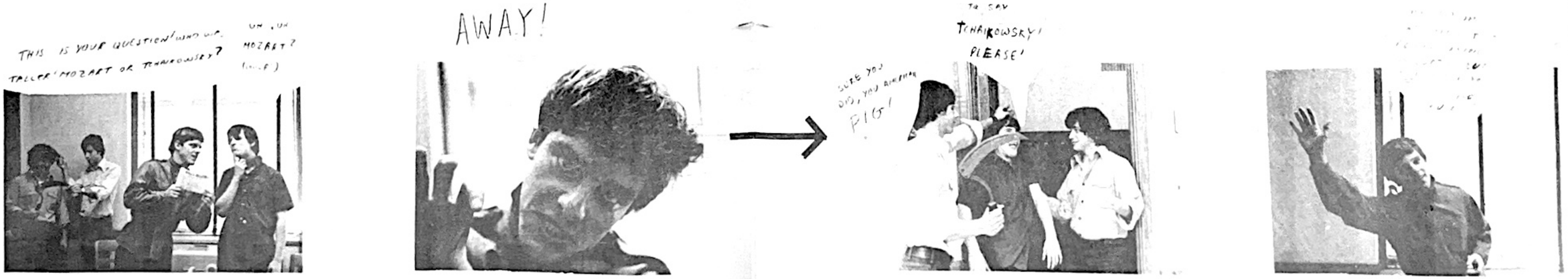

It's time for Russia's favorite game show, "The 11th of Butter Pyramid" And now, your host, Leon Leon!
Thank you Pirikki! and a today's contestant!
My name is Vladimir Piratek! I'm from Kiev!
Here's your question, and it's a tough one!
If you had to turn in one person, a mother or a father, but you had to choose between your father and mother WHO WOULD YOU TURN IN?
I would turn in my father, because he is the one I hate!


AND NOW FOR THE ULTIMATE CHOICE!
DO YOU GO FOR WHAT'S BEHIND THE WALL OR WHAT'S BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN?
I CHOOSE THE IRON CURTAIN!
YOU ARE NOW IN THE FINAL E YOU WIN YOU RECEIVE A MOND OF BUTTER AND AN AVIANT IF YOU LOSE WE SAY GOOD BYE TO YOU!


THIS IS YOUR QUESTION! WHO WA TALLER! MOZART OR TCHAIKOWSKY?
UH, UH MOZART? (WRONG)
TAKE HIM AWAY!
I MEANT TO SAY TCHAIKOWSKY! PLEASE!
SURE YOU DID, YOU AMERICAN PIG!

Colorado Camping Is Wet And Wild

by Debbie Alfred

Now that school has started and endless days of long classes, complicated homework, and weekends that are too short are all we have to look forward to, those pleasant days of carefree summer seem long gone. Since I spent my summer on a cross-country camping trip, one would think that San Francisco, the Tetons, Las Vegas, or Bryce Canyon would stand out in my mind. This is not so. What I remember most vividly is Alamosa, Colorado, population 6205, and the scene of one of the most traumatic experiences of the trip.

We started out early from Mesa Verde National Park and drove for quite a while to Great Sand Dunes National Monument. Great Sand Dunes National Monument is fifty-six square miles of gigantic sand dunes, many of which are over 1500 feet high. Sand dunes are meant for climbing, so we waded across a stream and walked towards the dunes. For a long while, the sand was level, but level sand is not easy to walk on because your feet sink in and slide back as you take each step--sort of like walking down an "up" escalator.

As we began the steep climb, I wondered if we would ever make it to the top of the closest dune, since I seemed to be sliding down farther than I was climbing up. Once I finally made it to the top and caught my breath, I realized that it had taken us nearly all the time we were given to get up on the dunes, and we were supposed to be back in an absurdly short time.

Since sand dunes are meant for climbing, they must also be meant for rolling down--which, after much hesitation because of the almost vertical drop of the dune, is exactly what we did. At the bottom, I felt uncomfortably gritty all over, and found that in addition to feeling tarred and feathered with sweat and sand, my pockets were bulging with sand that just wouldn't come out. I didn't mind this so much, however, since I knew we were going swimming afterwards. After dragging myself back across the sand and the stream, I made it back to the bus, where I soon realized that we had a problem.

It was past time for dinner, and since the campsite was only five minutes away, the busdrivers refused to take us anywhere but to the campsite so we could eat. That was fine with me until I learned that the pool was an hour away and if we ate first, we would not be able to swim, since the pool would be closed. Besides that, there were no showers at the campsite. Most of us agreed that, hungry as we were, we would rather wait for dinner and swim first. After a long deliberation, the drivers finally agreed to drive us to Alamosa to swim.

When the pool closed, we went outside and ate in the parking lot and were thankful that it was dark enough so that we couldn't see what we were eating. From the parking lot we could see lightning over our campsite, where we had been planning to sleep out in the open. Because of this and the late hour and the long ride back, our director made arrangements for us to sleep a few blocks away from the pool, in Alamosa's city park.

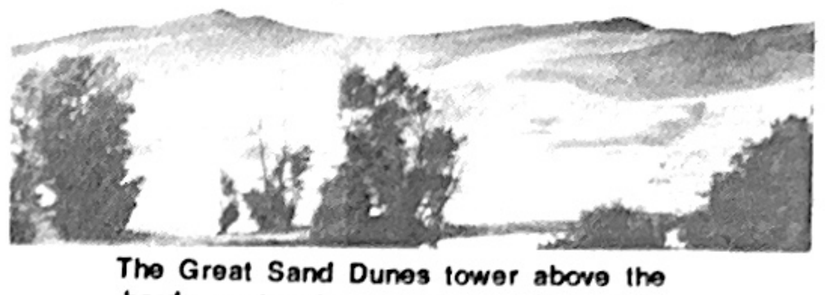
After the short bus ride to our new "campsite", we unloaded all of our gear and set up the tents. The park was nothing but one block of grass, with a run-down building on one of the corners. The tents were right along one edge of the block, with the girls' tents opening onto the street and the boys' tents in a row behind them.

Reluctant to go to sleep, we stood around talking. It seemed that the park was the place to go on a Saturday night in Alamosa. Noisy old decrepit cars continually went past us. Either they would stop at the end of the street, pull over to the side of the road and park for a while or would cruise around the block for hours on end. One carload of greasy looking guys was adventurous enough to get out and talk to some of us until the sheriff decided that it would be easier for him to keep order if he sent all of us into the tents.

Once inside the tents, all one hundred of us realized that we couldn't make it through the night without finding a bathroom. It didn't take too long to figure out that the decrepit building on the corner was once a bathroom, but it was so vile that we all started hunting for bushes. Since the park was just like a giant lawn, there were no bushes, so our next goal was to find a gas station. Our efforts were in vain, however, since gas stations in Alamosa close when their owners go home for dinner. We all went into the tents, consoled by the thought that the gas stations would be open in the morning.

We now had no more excuses for leaving the tents, and since we had to get up in five hours, we got into our sleeping bags and listened to the cars going by. Since most of them blasted their horns as they went by, this was not difficult. After about an hour of this, most of us were talking again, and one tent of boys started swearing rather loudly. We figured that they probably got in trouble for making too much noise, and we noticed also that it had started raining. We zipped up the windows on our tent as we heard screams from several of the girls' tents. It wasn't just raining--we were camped on an automatic sprinkler system! I thought this was absolutely hysterical until I saw that all of my clothes and part of my sleeping bag were soaked, since I was in front of the "door" of the tent. Luckily, our tent was attacked by the fewest sprinklers. The boys, who were farther off the street from the girls' tents, really got drenched. There is not too much you can do to stop an automatic sprinkler system that you are camped in the middle of. But we had to do something, so the director stopped one of the greasy guys who had been cruising all night and got a ride to the police station, where he got the sheriff to turn off the sprinklers.

In a few more hours, we got up and were on the buses in record time. In the middle of the night, we got permission to use the bathrooms in the dorms of Adams State College, which is one of the ugliest campuses I've ever seen. The bathroom was great, however, one of the most civilized ones on the whole trip. After a dull breakfast of Cap'n Crunch, we were on our way, ready for more unusual experiences.



The Great Sand Dunes tower above the hardy souls who want to reach the top.

Sleuth Story - Part Two

Here is the winning entry in **The Shakerite** Mystery Story Contest. The winner, who wishes to remain anonymous, won by continuing the mystery story which started in the last issue of **The Shakerite.** All readers who are interested in entering this contest should read this issue's episode and continue the story. Entries should be between 400 and 500 words and should be written so that another person can continue from the end of the episode. All entries must either be received by a member of **The Shakerite's** editorial board or delivered to Room 100 by Friday, October 31. Good luck to all contestants.

Emily Renard led Inspector DeMot up the staircase to her room. "This is my chamber, Inspector," said Mrs. Renard noisily fumbling with her key in the door's lock. From elsewhere in the Renard mansion came loud thumping sounds.

"What is that noise, Madame?" asked the Inspector with one eyebrow quizzically raised.

"Oh, just mice," said Mrs. Renard pushing open the massive door to her room. The luxuriousness of the furnishings was overwhelming. Emerald green velvet draperies gathered up with tassled silken cords lined two walls. Though facing due east, the room received the last rays of the bright autumnal light before the sun ducked below the house. The gems sparkled on the polished mahogany and gold trim of the dresser, vanity and desk. At once DeMot caught an inconsistency in Mrs. Renard's story.

"Mrs. Renard," started the inspector, "you said that at the approximate time of the murder you were seated at this desk writing to your sister?

"And also, Madame," continued DeMot, "you said that you saw the maid through the kitchen window across the courtyard?"

Emily Renard began to look slightly uneasy. "That is what I said."

The inspector's eyes narrowed. "Just which window is the one through which you saw the maid?"

Mrs. Renard moved to her bedroom window and pointed. "The kitchen window is the one directly across the courtyard," she said with outstretched index finger shaking.

"At the time of the murder," said DeMot, "the sun was immediately overheard. Therefore the only thing to be seen in that kitchen window across the courtyard would have been reflective glare. Mrs. Renard, it's time to start telling the truth!"

Demot eased over to Mrs. Renard's canopy bed, pulling out a pen and notebook and sat down. The mattress bounced peculiarly causing DeMot to fall over onto his back.

"Water bed?" said the inspector.

"Why yes," replied Emily.

While still on his back, something on the ceiling of the bed caught DeMot's eye. Hidden by the green velvet of the canopy, several large mirrors were positioned at various angles over the bed. DeMot sat up and bent over to recover his pen which had rolled under the bed when he fell backwards.

"Oh, please let me get your pen, Inspector!" Mrs. Renard almost yelled, running over to the bed.

Inspector DeMot had already started groping the floor under the bed looking for his pen. His hand was blocked by several objects which he proceeded to pull from under the bed frame.

"No! No! No!" cried Mrs. Renard in mounting hysteria.

"Qu'est-ce que c'est, what have we here?" puzzled DeMot. "Oui, some Wall Street Journals. Do you follow the stock markets in America, Mrs. Renard? Mrs. Renard?" At that moment, DeMot glanced up just in time to see Emily Renard pass through a secret wood panel in the back wall. The panel quickly slid shut leaving DeMot alone in the bizarre bedroom.

Calculator Games Challenge

by Elizabeth Waring

As the price of electronic calculators continues to fall, more and more students find them within their reach and are able to discover their incredible capabilities. Not only can they add "2 + 2" with infallible precision, but they can form important words like "Hello" and "Shell Oil".

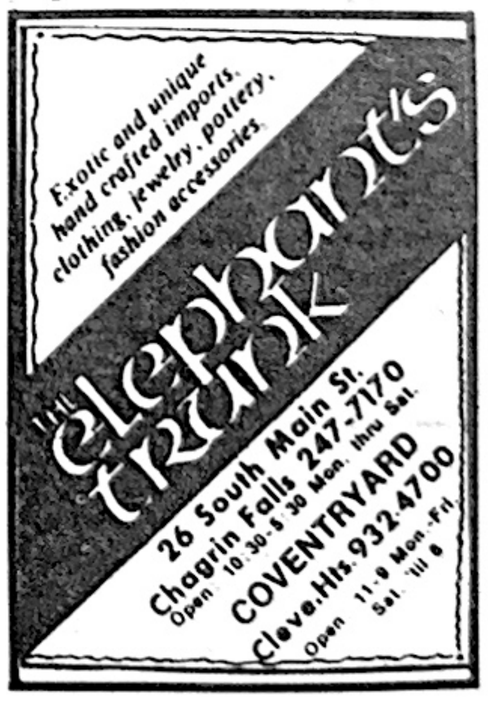
For those who have, however, exhausted their calculator's resources for amusement, **The Calculating Book** by James T. Rodgers offers new inspiration. Many of the games are enlarged versions of the old mental arithmetic games, made easy by the calculator. For example:

Choose a two digit number and call it "a". Add 6, to give a second number, called "b". Square a, square b, and subtract the smaller number from the larger. Call this answer "c".

Divide c by 12 to give another two-digit number. Subtract 3 from this; the display will show your original a. Add 3 and you are back to b.

Here is another trick that may be familiar. To your present age (as of this year's birthday - if you will be sixteen this year, use 16) add your age next year. Multiply by 5 and add the last digit of the year of your birth. Subtract 5 to give a three-digit number, the first two digits of which will be your age and the third of which will be the last digit of the year of your birth.

Have a friend throw three dice and write down a six-digit number, of which the first three digits are the numbers on the top faces of the dice (from left to right) and the last three digits are the numbers on the opposite faces. He should then divide the six-digit number by 37 and the final result by 3, telling you only the final number. Take this number, subtract 7 and divide by 9 (on the calculator, of course). The result will be a three digit number that is the same as the first three digits of your friend's six-digit number. This result will tell you the order in which the dice were placed. Knowing the numbers on the opposite faces of the dice (1:6, 2:5, 3:4) you can now tell what the original six-digit number was.



Booters Look Toward Tournament

by Jeff Nudelman

With the State Tournament rapidly approaching, the Shaker soccer team is sharpening its skills in preparation for its upcoming barrage of games. Shaker was recently seeded number one in the East Cleveland division of the StateTournament

Shaker played its arch-rival U.S., the number one ranked team in Northern Ohio. U.S. scored two quick goals to take the lead. Shaker came back with a goal by Les Kaciban, but the rest of the game was all downhill as Shaker lost 5-1.

Shaker rebounded against Heights, beating the Tigers 5-1. Heights surprised Shaker early with a fast-break goal, but Lee Fromson came back to score the equalizer. Sophomore Chris Fejes continued his fine, aggressive play by scoring three goals. Fejes' great speed and moves enabled him to beat the Heights defense constantly. Les Kaciban added the fifth goal on a power-play shot. Enabling Shaker to dominate all of the game were Shaker's halfbacks Keith Leonard, Neil Gandal and Bob Bartlett.

Shaker journeyed to Gilmour for their next game. The mud-riddled field greatly hampered Shaker's fine passing attack. Kaciban scored early on a penalty shot. After a questionable call, Shaker was forced to play a man short. This put pressure on the defense, but the defensemen Rich Nathason, Tom Cohen and Ken Dermer played well in keeping the pressure off. Nathanson's ability to clear the ball constantly stifled Gilmour's offensive attack.

Shaker kept rolling against Chardon, although Chardon, a vastly improved team, gave Shaker an unexpected battle. The front line of Fromson, Kaciban, Fejes and Jim Faulkner played well in controlling the ball, but they were not able to slip the ball past the Chardon goalie. Shaker finally scored when Kaciban jarred the ball loose from the Chardon goalie, and Fejes booted it into the net. This proved to be the deciding goal as Shaker won 1-0. Cohen and the defense shut off the Chardon attack.

Shaker had its second defeat handed to them by Brecksville 5-0. The season has become more and more costly as a rash of injuries has hit the team. Latest to get hurt are Pete Friedman, John Stickley and Ray Farmer. Coach Wiehe hopes that everyone will be healthy for tournament time.

Les Kaciban and Hawken goalie watch ball go into net.

Harriers Come of Age

by Geoff Mearns

The Shaker Cross Country team showed marked improvement over the early part of the season during the middle section of their tough schedule. Currently in an amazing six-dual-meet winning streak, their LEL record stands at 6-1, and they are tied for second with Berea as Lakewood stands alone on top.

On a wet September afternoon at State Road Park in Parma the Raider Harriers posted as many wins in one day as the '74 Harriers did in one year. The race was a double dual meet against Valley Forge and Heights. The individual honors went to a speedy Forge Rebel but Paul Abrahms was able to outkick a Tiger for second. Geoff Mearns was fifth, Perry Johnson was sixth, Steve Bryne was seventh, and Danny Abrahms pulled out a needed ninth. The happiest moment came when it was announced that the Raiders beat Forge 25 to 30 and had whipped Heights 20 to 35.

The next double dual meet wins came at Metropolitan Park in Berea against Midpark and Berea. Again individual honors went to one of the Raiders' opponents. P. Abrahms, however, strode to a swift second in 10:18. Following him came Mearns in third, Johnson in fifth, Bryne in seventh, and D. Abrahms in eleventh. The Raiders had pulled an upset over Berea 25 to 30 and had destroyed Midpark 18 to 37.

The third and final stage in the Harriers' winning streak came at the Raiders' home course, Forest Hills. This race turned out to be more of a challenge than was expected because Johnson had sustained an ankle injury the day before and was unable to compete. Therefore, the pressure was on the three top runners to go one-two-three, an unbeatable combination in cross country, and the pressure was on sophomore Chip Todd to finish high in the standings. All four came through, Mearns and P. Abrahms tied for first in 10:50 and D. Abrahms finished a close third with Todd running an excellent race. Shaker was once again victorious, 24 to 33 with Normandy and 17 to 40 over Garfield.

Other important aspect of any cross country season is the large relay events. At the Maple Heights Relays, where P. Abrahms was the overall winner in a blazing 10:30, the 'Shaker Seven' finished first in the Open Division with a showing that was far superior to that of any of their seven opposing teams. Competing at the Euclid Relays in the Varsity Relay Division, the Harriers finished a mediocre sixth and Mearns was Shaker's first man with a time of 13:06 over the flat 2½ mile course. Then, traveling to Forest Hills, the Harriers finished a disappointing tenth in the Cleveland Heights Relays.

Two final notes: co-captain Bruce Higley, senior Don Medeari's junior Brian Ivy and sophomores Bruce Murphy and Ron Holman deserve much of the credit for helping the Shaker Harriers continually put forth their best efforts. Also, the other co-captain, Bill Black, has suffered a partially collapsed lung and will be out of action for the remainder of the cross country season.

Here are the Sports Editorial Board's predictions for this weekend's games. The home team is in capitals. Our record so far this season is 15-3, a percentage of .833.

Washington over CLEVELAND - Billy Kilmer, one of the best passers in the business, should have no trouble picking apart the pathetic Brown pass defense.

Cincinnati over ATLANTA - The Bengals will win, but the Falcons won't be shot down from the sky without a struggle.

Baltimore over NEW YORK JETS - after having a very tough opening few games, the Colts should be ready for the far from overpowering Jets.

BUFFALO over Miami - O.J. and the rest of the Bills' offense will be too much for the injury-plagued Miami defense.

NEW ENGLAND over San Francisco - Plunkett and the homefield advantage will be enough for the Patriots to win. It will be a close game, however.

Denver over KANSAS CITY - if this game is anything like their opening-day battle, it should be some kind of game.

OAKLAND over San Diego - this game should be a romp.

Dallas over PHILADELPHIA - the Cowboys had better be wary of Roman and company.

Saint Louis over NEW YORK GIANTS - the Cardinals should have no trouble bringing the Giants down to size for the second time this year.

Pittsburgh over GREEN BAY - The Packers do not exactly have a Starr-studded cast, and the Steelers are awfully good.

HOUSTON over Detroit - the Oilers will win because of the home-field advantage. The score should be someting like 3-0.

LOS ANGELES over New Orleans - the Ram attack is just about ready to break loose.

Minnesota over CHICAGO (Monday night) - the Vikings will cage the Bears in what should be a boring game for Howard, Spanky and Frank.

Plus, in the Lake Erie League
Shaker over MIDPARK
GARFIELD over Berea
Lakewood over HEIGHTS
Normandy over PARMA, and
VALLEY FORGE over Shaw.

Golfers In Second Place

by John Haskell

Shaker's 1975 golf team is near the end of another successful season. The defending Lake Erie League champions were unable to capture another crown, yet finished a close second to Valley Forge with a 7-2 record. Shaker's placing of sixth in the October 8 sectionals qualifies them for the district tournament.

The Varsity squad consisted of seniors Roy Schecter, Andy Glassberg, and Ron Brown; juniors John Allison, Dan Hershman, and Bill Young; and sophomore Tom Gibbs. Not able to be with the linksmen all year were Lavelle Banks and Mark Newell. An injury to Banks' knee was a contributing factor in the team's relatively disappointing second place finish.

Nearing the close of the season, the squad's top-ranked golfers were in order of rank, (1) Allison, (2) Schecter, (3) Gibbs, (4) Hersman and (5) Young. Glassberg and Brown applied pressure from below the rankings. These two seniors finished the season with nine hole 43 shot averages. Allison, noted for his consistency, headed the group with a 39.4 shot average. Young did his shooting at a 41 clip. Promising sophomore Gibbs also shot a 41 for nine holes average. Senior captain and leader Schecter finished with a 42 average, and "Animal Dan" Hershman averaged 43.

The most impressive aspect of the 1975 edition of Red Raider golf is their strength among juniors and sophomores, (including the J.V.'s). Because of this, it appears the '76 team will be even stronger than this year's, with the return of most of the talented and improving members of the present squad.

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Gridders Bounce Back After Loss

by Tom Haskell

The Shaker football games this year seem to go in groups of three. They lost their first game of the year before beating West Geauga and destroying Cleveland Central Catholic. The Raiders then lost to Garfield Heights 20-0 before whipping Heights 28-14 and Shaw 10-0.

Shaker came to Garfield with their hopes high for a great LEL season. Their hopes were brought down early, however, because the first time Garfield had the ball they scored. But Shaker brought the ensuing kickoff back to the 30 yeard line and three plays later John Shoos hit Ernie Emory on a 58-yard pass play, and suddenly Shaker was on the Bulldog 10 yard line. On fourth down on the two yard line, however, Derek Watkins fumbled a pitchout from Shoos and Garfield took over. The first half ended with the score still 7-0.

The second half was a complete rout by Garfield. The Raiders could not stop the perfectly-executed Bulldog option play and Garfield romped. Shaker's offense was as terrible as their defense in the second half as they only picked up three positive yards.

The final statistics tell the story. Garfield gained 275 yards, 212 of those on the ground. The Raiders gained 74 yards, 58 on the Shoos-to-Emory pass play. They had a total of 24 yards in the second half.

After the demoralizing loss to Garfield, Shaker had to come back and show what they were made of in the Heights game. The first quarter was a stalemate with the only scoring threat a missed 33-yard field goal attempt by Doug Bercu, who was probably rusty after not seeing any action in the Garfield game.

On the first play of the second quarter, David Schwartz, who had just returned to quarterback after a thumb injury, connected with Emory on a 42-yard pass only placing the ball on the Tiger's 26 yard line. After a five-yard gain by Kyle Whitey was nullifed by a penalty, Schwartz scrambled past two rushers and found Maurice Brantley all alone in the endzone to put Shaker ahead. The extra point was blocked because of a poor snap. But that was only the beginning. Three plays later Heights fumbled, and Shaker recovered at the Tiger's 38 yard line. Shaker moved to the six yard line and Bercu booted a 23-yard field goal. Heights then got the kickoff, and three plays into their drive Shoos intercepted a pass and rambled 75 yards down the sidelines. Bercu boomed through the extra point and the score was 16-0. Due to fine defense and an 18-yard punt return by Jeff Lounds, the Raiders started their next series of downs on Heights' 36 yard line. After picking up one first down Schwartz hit Matt Selekman, and Selekman bulled into the endzone with less than a minute remaining in the half. Shaker tried to run for the extra point but failed, and with an amazing 22-point second quarter, Shaker was ahead at the half 22-0.

The third quarter was scoreless as Shaker was content with using up as much time as possible. In the fourth quarter, however, Heights scored two quick touchdowns, and suddenly the Tigers were within a touchdown of the Raiders. But Heights practically gave the game to Shaker when they fumbled on their own 18 yard line. Five plays later, Emory went in from seven yards out to clinch the game.

With a score like 28-14, one would expect a great amount of yards gained in the game, and there were. Shaker gained 265 yards, while Heights gained a "measly" 206 yards. Schwartz who made Plain Dealer Dream Team for his efforts in this game, completed six out of nine passes for 155 yards.

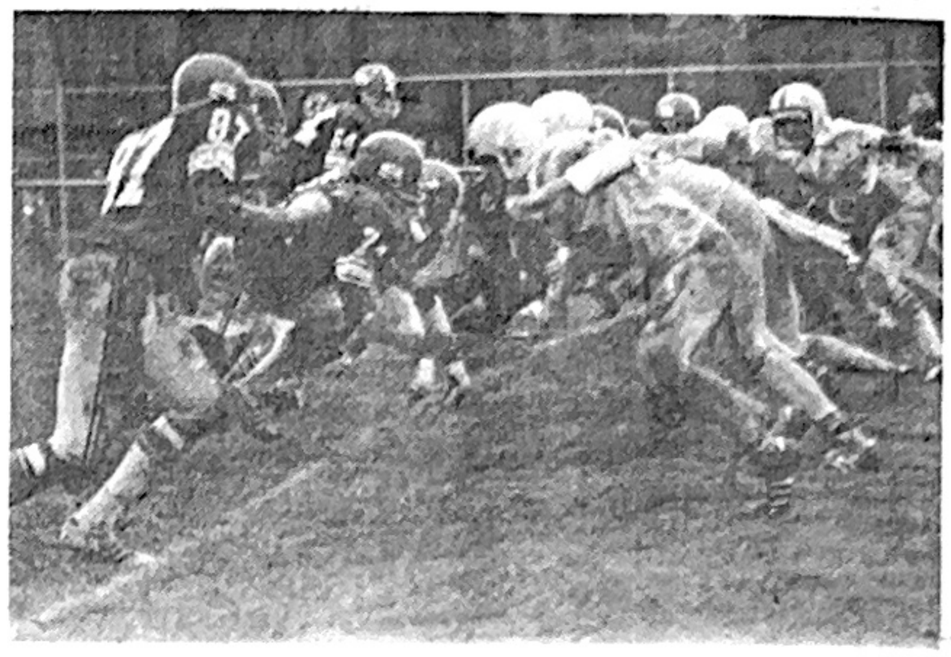
The Shaker-Shaw game was a defensive battle all the way, as would be expected because Shaw's defense has been good this year, and their offense has only mustered three points all year.

Shaker got on the board early as linebacker Mike Heller recovered a Cardinal fumble on Shaw's 24 yard line. Highlighted by a 20-yard pass from Schwartz to Selekman, Shaker moved down to the four yard line. They were stopped, however, and had to settle for a 21-yard field goal by Bercu. The half ended 3-0 with the only other excitement a 75-yard punt return by Dale Ferrell to the Shaw 12 yard line.

Halfway through the third quarter after a Shaw punt, the Raiders took over at their own 45 yard line. Dave Bell lost a yard on the first play from scrimmage, but on the next play Schwartz hit Emory, who was wide open, for a 56-yard touchdown pass. Bercu kicked the extra point and the game ended 10-0.

As mentioned before, it was a strictly defensive battle. The total yards were fairly even - Shaker had 110 yards and Shaw had 87. The big difference, however, was turnovers. Shaker recovered an incredible five Shaw fumbles and intercepted one pass. Shaker only fumbled once, and Schwartz didn't throw an interception.

The Raiders showed a great deal of spirit bouncing back from their opening LEL loss. Things are looking up for the Raiders. Why don't you come out and cheer them on at Baldwin Wallace tonight against Midpark. If you don't want to travel that far, come and watch them play Parma at home next Saturday.



"Defense Get Tough!"

Appleby Traces Hockey History

by Constance Appleby III

While Field Hockey may not excite a great portion of the student body, the sport does have its following. This year's schedule consists of five home games and five away contests, more games than in past years. The ten opposing teams include a variety of abilities and styles of play.

This year's varsity team possesses a strong offensive line in the form of four former forwards. The line's speed in addition to its agile stickwork should prove threatening to opposing defense persons. The Shaker defense, experienced and aggressive, has the potential to hold the line on scoring.

Many Shaker students erroneously think that field hockey, being a new game, is rather dull. On the contrary, hockey is believed to be the oldest ball and stick game in the world, and is extremely popular in the British Isles, where the modern game was developed. It is a major sport in Germany, the Netherlands, India, and Pakistan. Women's field hockey owes its popularity to Constance Appleby, who introduced the sport in this country at the turn of the century.

Under the guidance of the two coaches, Linda Bettley and Mary Ellen Leuty, the teams have been preparing themselves for the season ahead. The players are using for the first time a German strategy, relatively new to this country. This system should give the team an extra advantage over their opponents.

The varsity team, having played four games, is 2-1-1 while the junior varsity is 2-2. After a disappointing first-game loss to undefeated WRA, the varsity played good hockey in beating Andrews first and then Hathaway Brown in the first home game. Both wins were shut-outs, in fact there were no shots on goal in either game, demonstrating the impassable defense of the Raiders. The offense in both games was also impressive with some showy goal shots. Shaker's tie game was against arch-rival Laurel School where the Raiders came back from a 3-1 halftime score to tie. With time running out in the game, Shaker scored for what appeared to be a win, but the score was nullified on a controversial penalty against the Raiders. It was a frustrating tie as Shaker played well and deserved to win.

The team still has six games to play with the potential to win all six. There may also be a tournament the first week in November. So far school support for the hockey team has been excellent, something they have lacked in past years.

Netters Prepare For Spring

by Stuart Gilbert

This year, for the first time in many years, there was not a fall L.E.L. tennis season. To provide competition and give the coaches a look at their players, Shaker and five other High Schools formed an independent tennis league. The two best teams, Shaker and University School, divided their teams into two squads to give the league eight teams.

The Blue team of Shaker consisted of Dave Blumberg, Jim Kaufman, Bruce Silver, Jim Jacobson, John Kleinman, Jeff Bass, Paul Martin, and Sue Klaus. Early in the season Dave Blumberg, the blue team's second singles player was injured and lost for the remainder of the season. This set-back did not stop the blue team from having a fine 4-3 record, only losing to a surprisingly strong Brush team and the ever-strong Cleveland Heights and Shaker (red team).

The Red team consisted of Robbie Edelstein, Dave Vernon, John Polster, Gary Stern, Brian Adelson, Mark Winston, Jim Wertheim and Stuart Gilbert.

Playing under a handicap due to the bad knees of John Polster, the Red team (only losing to University School (White team) 3-2) has compiled a 4-1 record with two matches remaining, one against league-leading Brush and one against a strong Cleveland Heights team.

This fall tennis season will bring Coach Ned Martin a perplexing problem this winter, for only seven of the fourteen players will play in the L.E.L. varsity tennis season this spring.

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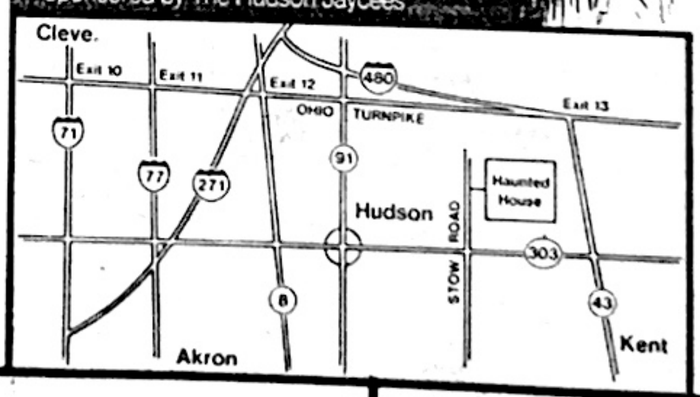

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